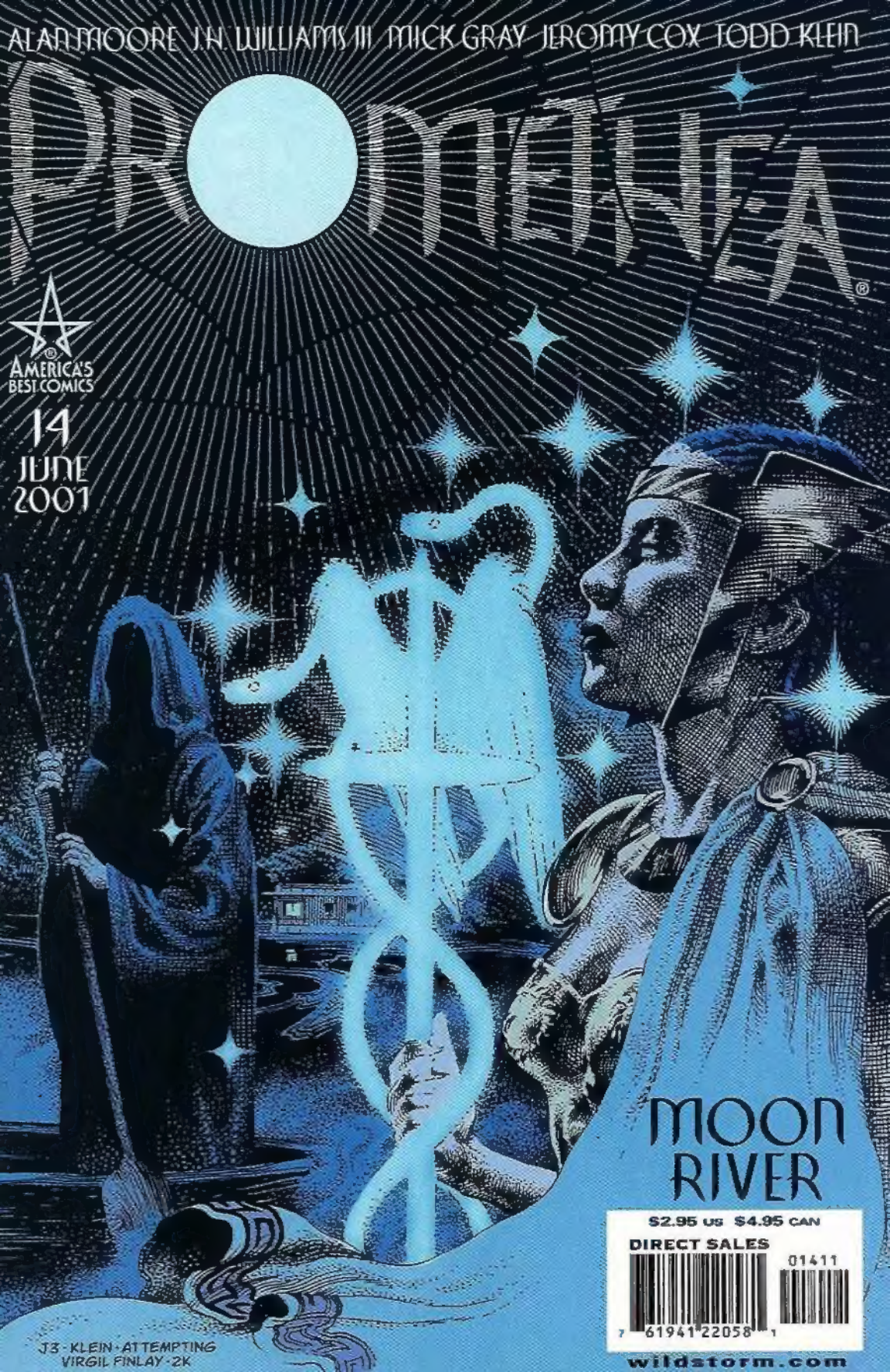
ALAN MOORE J.H. WILLIAMS III MICK GRAY JEROMY COX TODD KLEIN
PROMETHEA
AMERICA'S BEST COMICS
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Ytting
...SAID OKAY! THERE'S NO NEED TO PUSH! JEEZ, I HATE THESE PLACES...
ANYWAY, HOW'S THIS GOING TO HELP ME WRITE POEMS AND TURN INTO YOU? I CAN'T WRITE POETRY!
NEITHER COULD YOU?
WELL, WHAT'S THAT MEAN?
YEAH, ALL RIGHT! I'M GONNA ASK HIM, OKAY?
LISTEN, EXCUSE ME, BUT DO YOU STOCK SOME LAME BOOK CALLED THE FANTASTIC ART OF GRACE BRANNAGH?
UH...YEAH. I GOT ONE COPY BACK HERE...
THERE! SATISFIED? I GOT YOUR BOOK, YOU NUTCASE GHOST BITCH.
WAIT! DON'T...
OAAGH!
Khrinch
UH...THAT'S FOURTEEN NINETY-FIVE FOR THE BOOK.
ARE YOU OKAY?
UH-HUH.
HERE'SA MONEY.
THAMPS FOR ERRYTHIM.

YESOD:
SO YOU'RE CHARON.
I THOUGHT I WAS HEADED FOR THE LUNAR REALM, NOT THE LAND OF THE DEAD.
HUH. WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?
AFTER ALL, THE MOON GOVERNS DREAMS AND THE UNCONSCIOUS.
THE UNCONSCIOUS, IN A WAY, IS THE UNDER-WORLD THIS RIVER WINDS THROUGH.
THE STYX?
AYE. THE ANCIENTS THOUGHT THE DREAM WORLD AND THE DEAD'S REALM TO BE ONE.
WHERE ELSE DO WE MEET THE DEPARTED, SAVE IN DREAMS?

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PROMETHEA: Moon River

created by Moore & Williams

Alan Moore: script
J.H. Williams III: pencils
Mick Gray: inks
Jeromy Cox: colors
Todd Klein: letters
Jeff Mariotte: asst. ed.
Scott Dunbier: editor

YOU SAID YOU'D FERRIED BARBARA, THE FRIEND I WAS SEARCHING FOR.
DID YOU TRANSPORT HER TO...I DON'T KNOW, HADES?
HUH! WELL, HARDLY.
MAINLAND HADES IS FOR REAL PEOPLE.
FROM YOUR FRIEND'S DRESS...LIKE YOUR OWN... I'D ASSUMED SHE WAS AT LEAST HALF FANCIFUL.
FICTIONS GO ELSEWHERE.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY... OH! WHAT'S THAT AHEAD?
IT'S WHERE FICTION-RELATED TYPES GO.
THEY CALL IT THE HOUSEBOAT ON THE STYX.

A HOUSEBOAT? THAT'S NOT MENTIONED IN MYTHOLOGY.
NO. IT'S NOT...
...BUT YOU'LL RECALL THAT ONE THING MYTHOLOGY DOES MENTION IS PAYING THE FERRYMAN.
UH...WELL, YOU SEE, I'M NOT ACTUALLY DEAD, SO I DON'T HAVE ANY COINS ON ME.
REALLY?
I THINK YOU'LL FIND YOU DO.
NO, REALLY, I DON'T. THERE'S NOWHERE...WAIT A MINUTE.
TH-THIS FEELS LIKE SOME SORT OF HIDDEN POCKET, IN MY ROBE.

Nancy Nox
...I MUST INTRODUCE YOU TO THE SWELLEST SOCIAL SET IN ALL HADES.
MAY I PROUDLY PRESENT THE ASSOCIATED SHADES.
BUT...COINS, OR PENTACLES, THAT'S ONE OF THE FOUR MAGICAL WEAPONS. IT REPRESENTS EARTHLY AWARENESS...
EXACTLY. YOU WON'T NEED EARTHLY AWARENESS HERE.
NOW, COME ALONG...
THERE'S SOMETHING...
...IN HERE?
THERE. YOU SEE?
THAT WILL DO NICELY.

BUT...
...THAT'S SHAKESPEARE... AND NAPOLEON... AND I THINK THAT'S SHERLOCK HOLMES!
THESE ARE REALLY FAMOUS NAMES.
OH, AND CHARON ISN'T, I SUPPOSE?
I--I DIDN'T MEAN...
LISTEN, I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW, CHAOS WAS MY GRANDFATHER! EREBUS AND NOX WERE MY PARENTS!
US NOXES ARE ARISTOCRACY IN HADES!
I'M SORRY.
NO OFFENSE WAS INTENDED...
OH, TAKE NO NOTICE OF ME. NOBODY ELSE DOES.
COME ALONG. LET'S FIND THE CAPTAIN, MR. BANGS.
MR. BANGS? BUT THAT'S MY... THAT'S SOPHIE'S NAME.
YES. WE KNOW. WE'RE DEAD, NOT STUPID.
SKIPPER? YOUR GREAT-GREAT-GRAND NIECE. SHE'S ARRIVED.
SPLENDID! SO YOU'RE SOPHIE, THE... WHAT IS IT? SCIENCE HEROINE? HA HA! MARVELOUS!
I'M JOHN KENDRICK BANGS, YOUR DISTANT UNCLE. I CREATED THE HOUSEBOAT.
CREATED...?
WELL, ACTUALLY, I WROTE IT. "A HOUSEBOAT ON THE STYX" (HARPER, 1896). HEARD OF IT?
LET'S GO DOWN HERE. IT'S QUIETER.

UH... I'M NOT FAMILIAR WITH YOUR BOOK. I'M SORRY.
AH, WELL. THAT'S POSTERITY FOR YOU, I SUPPOSE.
DON'T APOLOGIZE. IT WAS AGES AGO.
BUT...WITH US BEING RELATED, I SHOULD HAVE HEARD OF YOU.
NOT NECESSARILY. I DIED IN 1922. AGES AGO, AS I SAY.
WHAT WAS YOUR BOOK ABOUT?
ALL THIS. I DISCOVERED THE IMMATERIA...OR HADES AS I CALLED IT.
RATHER AMUSINGLY, I IMAGINED A HOUSE-BOAT.

I MEAN, BOBBING ON THE STYX. YOU'LL ADMIT, IT'S A CHARMING IDEA.
DR. JOHNSON, NOAH, CHARON, CONFUCIUS, ALL RUBBING SHOULDERS IN HADES.
WONDERFUL.
FACTS AND FICTIONS, INTERMINGLING, HERE WHERE THE THIRTY-SECOND PATH RUNS INTO YESOD, THE MOON-REALM.
YOUR FRIEND'S HERE, YOU KNOW.
WHAT, BARBARA?
YES. REMARKABLE WOMAN. SHE CAME SEEKING HER HUSBAND, STEVEN SHELLEY, THE FANTASY WRITER.
WE GET A LOT OF THEM, NATURALLY.
SHE'S THIS WAY.
IN FACT, I RATHER THINK I SAW THE PAIR OF THEM DELIGHTING IN THE MOONSCAPE UP THERE ON THE TERRACES OF CRUELTY.
DON'T BE ALARMED. IT'S ONLY A NAME.
I THINK ONE OF THE FOUR NINE BROTHERS OWNS IT. PROBABLY THE NINE OF SPADES.
IT'S JUST UP HERE...

AH. MR. BANGS, YOUR USUAL TABLE?
NO, NO, WE'VE COME TO VISIT A FRIEND OF MY GREAT-GREAT-GRAND NIECE HERE.
UH... HELLO.
9
HELLO, YOU'LL BE WANTING MR. SHELLEY'S LOVELY COMPANION.
THAT'S RIGHT.
YOU'RE THE NINE OF SWORDS. ARE ALL FOUR NINES LOCATED IN THIS LUNAR REALM?
WHERE ELSE? IT'S THE NINTH SPHERE.
BERNIE... HE'S COINS... RUNS CLUB GAIN. JIMMY, CUPS, MINDS THE LIDO OF HAPPINESS...
HOW COME YOU'RE CRUELTY?

HEH. YOU'LL FIND OUT.
NOW, VITO, HE'S WANDS, FRONTS THE TOWER OF STRENGTH GYMNASIUM.
MR. AND MRS. SHELLEY? YOU HAVE A VISITOR.
SOPHIE?
SOPHIE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? DID YOU DIE?
NO, I CAME AFTER YOU. LOOK, DON'T LET ME INTERRUPT YOUR REUNION...
HEY, I'M COOL.
OH...STEVE, THIS 'S SOPHIE, MY SUCCESSOR SOPHIE, THIS IS STEVE
LOOK, LET'S GO TALK OVER HERE...
SURE, SWEETHEART. NICE MEETING YOU, SOPHIE

BARBARA? LOOK, I JUST CAME TO MAKE SURE YOU WERE ALL RIGHT AND... YOU KNOW TO SAY GOOD-BYE PROPERLY
I THOUGHT I'D BE SEARCHING LONGER THAN THIS, BUT I GUESS IF YOU'VE ALREADY FOUND YOUR HUSBAND...
THAT ISN'T STEVE.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND
SOPHIE, LISTEN, I'VE TALKED WITH HIM. HELL, I'VE SCREWED HIM.
WORD FOR WORD, STROKE FOR STROKE, IT'S LIKE MY FONDEST MEMORIES.
WHAT?
OH, HE'S JUST HOW I REMEMBER STEVE BEING...
IN FACT, ACTUALLY, THAT'S SORT OF THE PROBLEM.
HE'S JUST MY MEMORIES OF STEVE
AND THE THING WITH THE REAL STEVE, HE WAS SO UNPREDICTABLE, BUT THIS...
IT'S LIKE A RECORDING, AN ECHO...
A SHADE
OH, BARBARA...

COME ON
LET'S GO
THERE. WHAT DID I TELL YOU?
WHEN ROMANCE MEETS THE SWORDS OF REASON, WHEN YOU AWAKEN FROM A BEAUTIFUL DREAM...
THERE'S CRUELTY
YEAH -SNFF- I WAS SO HAPPY, FINDING HIM, BUT...
THE REAL STEVE'S NOT HERE. I SHOULD MOVE ON.
I BETTER GO TELL HIM

WELL? SPEAK, FELLOW FABULIST! HOW MAY WE SERVE THEE?
MY GREAT-NIECE AND HER COMPANION WOULD VISIT THE MOON. PERHAPS YOU'D ACCOMPANY THEM?
NONSENSE! I WON'T HEAR OF TWO YOUNG FILLIES GOING UNESCORTED IN THIS BOISTEROUS NEIGHBORHOOD!
BARON? YOU TOO, LUCIAN! OVER HERE A MOMENT!
WHY, LADIES! ARE YOU LEAVING US ALREADY?
UH... BARBARA FEELS WE SHOULD MOVE ON.
YEAH MAYBE CHECK OUT THE REST OF THIS MOON-PLACE.
OUR BARON HERE IS A COMMON BRAGGART, WHOSE TALES OF HAVING VISITED THE MOON ARE FRANKLY IMPLAUSIBLE...
...WHEREAS I, LUCIAN, WAS CARRIED THERE BY A MONSTROUS WATER-SPOUT, AS RELIABLY RECOUNTED IN MY TRUE HISTORY

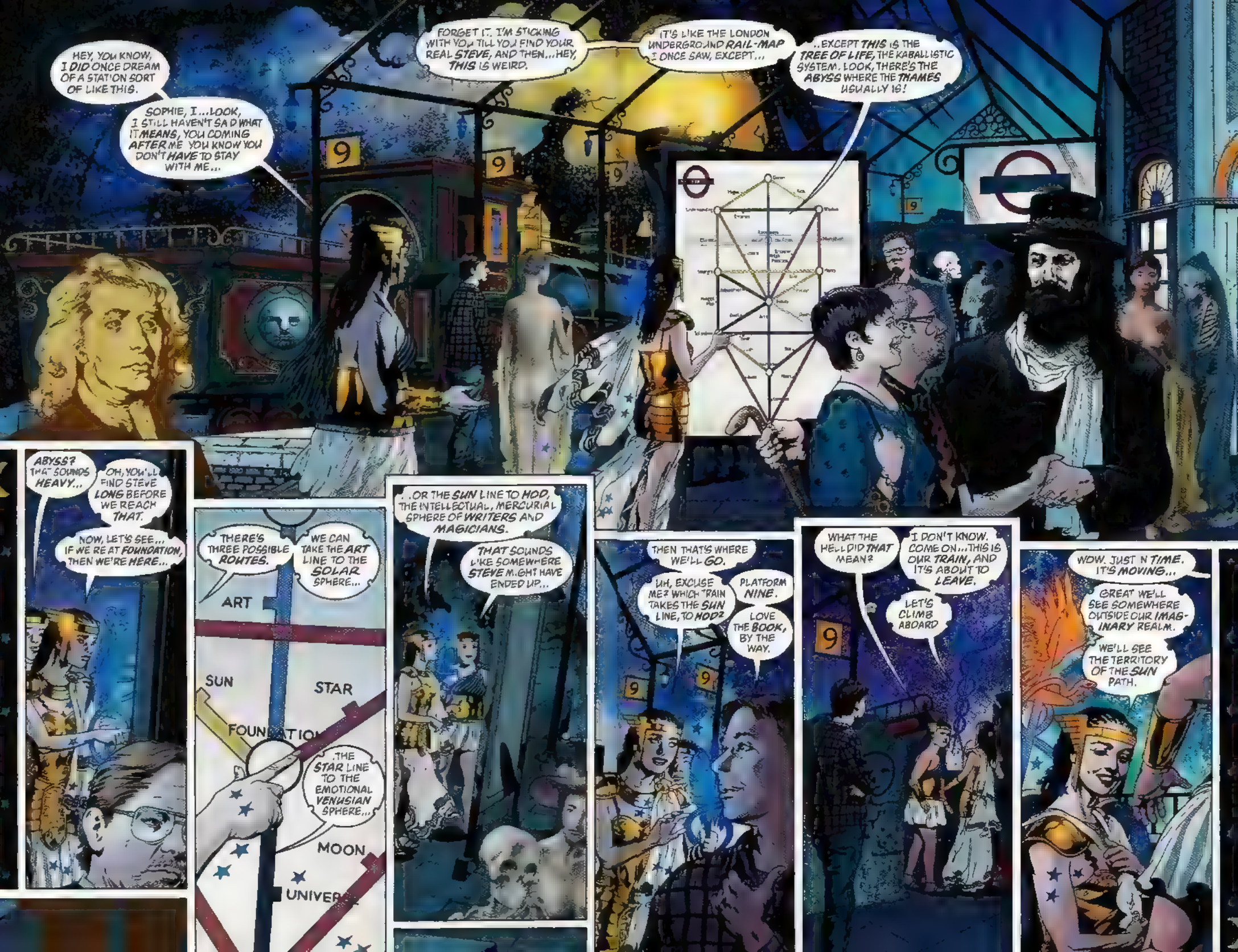
CERTAINLY, WE KNOW IT WELL.
WAIT, WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?
TWO OF MY NOBLEST SHADES THE PHILOSOPHER LUCIAN, AND HIS EXCELLENCY BARON MUNCHAUSEN.
THEY'LL TAKE YOU THROUGH THE MOON-REALM.
FARE THEE WELL, SOPHIE. YOU'RE CLEARLY A VALIANT DESCENDANT.
GOODBYE, UNCLE. I'LL TRY AND VISIT AGAIN SOME-TIME
UH,..SO YOU'RE THE REAL BARON MUNCHAUSEN?
HARDLY. THERE WASN'T ONE BEING A SHADE, I'M MORE MUNCHAUSEN BY PROXY.
PAH! IGNORE HIM, LADIES,..
HMMPH! WELL, REALLY! DO YOU KNOW, IF THERE'S ONE THING I SIMPLY CANNOT ABIDE, IT'S A LIAR!
THIS WAY, LADIES, ONCE ACROSS THIS LANTERN-BRIDGE WE MAY BEHOLD THE LUNAR C.TADEL IN ALL ITS SILVERY SPLENDOR...

YESOD
WHAT'S THIS MEAN, YESOD, OVER THE ARCHWAY?
IT'S A HEBREW WORD, MEANING FOUNDATION.
I GUESS IT IMPLIES THAT SPIRITUALITY IS FOUNDED ON IMAGINATION.
NATURALLY. BEFORE JOURNEYING TO HIGHER SPHERES, MAN MUST FIRST REACH THE MOON.
FROM HERE, ARMED WITH IMAGINATION'S VISION, MAN NEED ONLY LOOK UP..
YESOD
AH.
AH, YES.
I SEE

SEE WHAT? WHAT IS ALL THAT STUFF?
IT'S THE KABALLAH, THE SYMBOLIC PLANETARY SYSTEM, AS SEEN FROM HERE.
COME ON. LET'S CATCH UP.
IT SURE SMELLS GOOD, JASMINE, OR SOMETHING.
WELL, PERFUMES ASSOCIATED WITH THE MOON-REALM...
SCENT IS THE FACULTY MOST CLOSELY LINKED WITH MEMORY...
...AND THIS REALM OF FICTIONS AND DREAMS IS ALSO A REALM OF MEMORIES ...AS MISTRESS BARBARA KNOWS.
COME ALONG. FURTHER WONDERS WAIT YONDER.

WHAT'S THIS PLACE? IT LOOKS LIKE A CAVE, ONLY MORE ORNATE...
IT'S THE SHRINE OF ENDYMION, HERE ON THE MOON EXACTLY AS I SAID IT WAS IN MY TRUE HISTORY.
ENDYMION'S A SHEPHERD-BOY WHO LOVED THE MOON-GODDESS SELENE, YET COULD ONLY BE WITH HER IN ETERNAL SLEEP AND DREAM.
IT'S ENDYMION'S MEANING THAT'S IMPORTANT: BEING WITH GODS REQUIRES BEING IN ANOTHER STATE OF CONSCIOUSNESS.
HE ALSO IMPLIES THAT YESOD GOVERNS SEXUAL FANTASY...
WOW. YEAH, I GUESS SO.
HE'S DREAMING OF SELENE, ASLEEP WITH HIS JAVELIN IN HIS HAND, AS I DESCRIBED HIM IN MY WRITINGS
OH. HE'S BEAUTIFUL.
UHH... HE'S ALSO SORT OF AROUSED-LOOKING.
I GUESS HE'S DREAMING ABOUT SOMETHIN' NICE.

WE CAN TAKE A PEEP AT HIM, IF YOU LIKE, BUT WE MUST ALL BE VERY QUIET...
FOUNDATION
A RAILWAY STATION?
CERTAINLY AFT ALL, IMAGINATION CAN TRANSPORT ONE ANYWHERE. YOU MAY FIND THE STATION FAMILIAR FROM YOUR DREAMS.
FAREWELL, DEAR LADIES
IF YOU'RE SEEKING THE FURTHER DOMAINS OF THE IMMATERIA, YOU'LL NEED TRANSPORT!
MIGHT I SUGGEST OUR LUNAR RAILWAY? THE MAIN STATION'S JUST AHEAD...
YEAH, WELL, I GUESS "MISTRESS BARBARA" KNOWS THAT ONE, TOO
SOPHIE, THE STEVE I'M LOOKING FOR ISN'T IN THIS REALM.
I OUGHTTA LOOK FURTHER.


HEY, YOU KNOW, I DID ONCE DREAM OF A STATION SORT OF LIKE THIS.
SOPHIE, I...LOOK, I STILL HAVEN'T SAID WHAT IT MEANS, YOU COMING AFTER ME YOU KNOW YOU DON'T HAVE TO STAY WITH ME...
FORGET IT. I'M STICKING WITH YOU TILL YOU FIND YOUR REAL STEVE, AND THEN...HEY, THIS IS WEIRD.
IT'S LIKE THE LONDON UNDERGROUND RAIL-MAP I ONCE SAW, EXCEPT...
..EXCEPT THIS IS THE TREE OF LIFE, THE KABALLISTIC SYSTEM. LOOK, THERE'S THE ABYSS WHERE THE THAMES USUALLY IS!
ABYSS? THAT SOUNDS HEAVY...
OH, YOU'LL FIND STEVE LONG BEFORE WE REACH THAT.
NOW, LET'S SEE... IF WE RE AT FOUNDATION, THEN WE'RE HERE...
THERE'S THREE POSSIBLE ROUTES.
WE CAN TAKE THE ART LINE TO THE SOLAR SPHERE...
ART
SUN
STAR
FOUNDATION
MOON
UNIVERSE
..THE STAR LINE TO THE EMOTIONAL VENUSIAN SPHERE...
..OR THE SUN LINE TO HOD, THE INTELLECTUAL, MERCURIAL SPHERE OF WRITERS AND MAGICIANS.
THAT SOUNDS LIKE SOMEWHERE STEVE MIGHT HAVE ENDED UP...
THEN THAT'S WHERE WE'LL GO.
UH, EXCUSE ME? WHICH TRAIN TAKES THE SUN LINE, TO HOD?
PLATFORM NINE.
LOVE THE BOOK, BY THE WAY.
WHAT THE HELL DID THAT MEAN?
I DON'T KNOW. COME ON...THIS IS OUR TRAIN, AND IT'S ABOUT TO LEAVE.
LET'S CLIMB ABOARD
WOW. JUST IN TIME. IT'S MOVING...
GREAT WE'LL SEE SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE OUR IMAGINARY REALM.
WE'LL SEE THE TERRITORY OF THE SUN PATH.

LOOKS LIKE IT'S MOSTLY ICONS OF SCIENCE AND REASON...
WELL, THIS THIRTIETH PATH IS A RATIONAL ROUTE FROM IMAGINATION TO INTELLECTUAL ENLIGHTENMENT
YEAH? SOPHIE, HOW'D YOU LEARN ABOUT MAGIC SO QUICKLY?
WELL, I GOT GUIDANCE FROM MY SNAKES...
...PLUS, ALSO, I SLEPT WITH JACK FAUST...
...AND HE LOANED ME SOME BOOKS ON TAROT AND KABALLAH AND STUFF...
YOU SLEPT WITH JACK FAUST?
SOPHIE, KID, YOU'RE FULL OF SURPRISES.

LISTEN, I DID IT SO I'D KNOW ENOUGH TO FIND YOU...
HEY, I MEANT IT ADMIRINGLY.
I LIKE HOW YOU COME AT SOLUTIONS SIDEWAYS.
LIKE, F'RINSTANCE, LEAVING YOUR EARTHLY DUTIES AS PROMETHEA BEHIND TO COME AFTER ME!
HOW THE HELL DID YOU SWING THAT ONE?
UHH...
OH, I WORKED SOMETHING OUT.
YOU KNOW. ME AND MY WACKY INGENIOUS SOLUTIONS...

MALKUTH:
...AND FINALLY, CURSE HER SLUTTY MOM TRISH AND ANY OTHER BANGS I MIGHT HAVE FORGOTTEN.
LISTEN, THIS IS STUPID. I CAN DRAW IN A KIND OF SPAZZY WAY, BUT I CAN'T DRAW PROMETHEA LIKE YOU DID.
I CAN'T GET INTO HER.
WHAT?
NO, NO, I HEARD FINE. I WAS JUST STUNNED BY THE COMPLIMENT...
...ALTHOUGH, YEAH, I THOUGHT I HAD THE FLESH-TONES PRETTY GOOD, TOO.
IN FACT, IF I JUST CHANGE THIS ARM A LITTLE, THEN...
WOHH.
WOH, I STOOD UP TOO QUICK. WHAT'S...
OH, JESUS. JESUS, I FEEL DIZZY. I'M...
MMMGGUHHHH...
OH, I SAY.
HOW SIMPLY DARLING.
Weeping Gorilla
SOMETIMES I HURT MYSELF
NEXT: MERCURY RISING
THE ART OF GRACE RANDOLPH

IMAGINARY LINES

Write to us at 7910 Ivanhoe Ave., Suite 438, La Jolla, CA 92037, email: promethea@wildstorm.com. All letters appreciated!

The art on PROMETHEA has been consistently among the best I know of in any current comic; J3 & Gray make a heck of a team. Their work has been more than enough to keep me interested even during "lecture" issues where not too much happens in the main storyline. But now we also have their cover for No.13. What a gas! I only became fully aware of Maxfield Parrish relatively recently. Somehow my interest in comics led me to a poster fair here in Chicago two years ago, then again last year. The first artist I picked up on through posters was Alfonse Mucha -- reminds me of Adam Hughes, or vice versa. But then Parrish, no lesser a light. This cover for PROMETHEA No.13 is not a swipe of any specific MP work that I'm aware of but definitely has the flavor, a blend of several perhaps, by way of a tribute or something. How unfortunate that Stacia can't share the ecstasy of the girl on the crag, or appreciate the amazing versatility of Messrs. Williams & Gray. Maybe later, after many hassles as substitute Promethea, which seem to be in the offing. Incidentally, does Alan Moore do "thumbs" for this book or are the artists guided by reams of descriptive material in this case? Just curious.

Larry Lueck
Chicago

It's our belief that Adam Hughes probably reminds you of Mucha -- not to denigrate the very talented Mr. Hughes, who is a friend of ours, but Mucha came first. And yes, there are definite resemblances between their work sometimes. We're glad you've discovered Mucha and Parrish, by any means available, as they're worth knowing.

In answer to your question, Alan does not provide thumbnails for PROMETHEA, but his panel descriptions are often very detailed, sometimes several pages long for particularly tricky panels. J.H. and Mick do a marvelous job translating those descriptions into brilliant works of art, though.

J.H. WILLIAMS III
and MICK GRAY
Cover art

Jeromy Cox
Cover color

TODD KLEIN
Cover logo and
Cover Design

JIM LEE
Editorial Director

JOHN NEE
VP & General Manager

SCOTT DUNBIER
Group Editor

These comics are absolutely amazing, Alan Moore has *no* equal.

J.H. Williams III doesn't have to sweat it either.

Thanks for a great read.

Conor Hughes
New England

Thanks, Conor.

I'm taking you off my buy list, so I will only receive another couple of issues that I have already ordered. The reason is way too much religion in the last two issues. A sermon by the Reverend Doctor Alan Moore is getting very boring. The first issues were very entertaining but now it's absolute truth from Alan Moore every issue, believe this or ELSE. I buy books to be entertained, not to be preached at. This is boring. From your letters page I seem to be alone in this and others are encouraging you to continue, but I'm dropping out.

James Berg

Sorry you won't be around anymore, James. We have to disagree with your basic proposition, which is that Alan is asking anyone to believe his point of view or else. We'd challenge anyone to show us a single instance of that. Yes, the book does have a point of view -- something sadly missing in many comics -- but no one is required to subscribe to that point of view to enjoy the journey.

Hi,

When PROMETHEA is at its best, I find the book both entertaining and thought-provoking, and I have two comments about the book.

First, lately I have been finding it difficult to see where the book is going -- the subplots of the demon-infested/ multiple-personality mayor and Sophie's desire to search for Barbara seem to be constantly delayed

by issue after issue of lengthy, complex explanations of how magic works. And maybe a lot of readers are loving this, and I am in the minority. However, for me the book is best when it's driven by the characters -- I love the moments between Sophie and Stacia, I like when Sophie interacted with past incarnations of Promethea, I love when she goes into the Immateria and defeats an enemy through deconstruction. Sometimes, when entire issues are devoted almost wholly to mystical stuff -- it just seems like this aspect is dominating and overwhelming the story rather than helping me appreciate it. Maybe that's what PROMETHEA is about? Maybe it's Alan Moore's chance to explain his mystical views, and not the wonderful character-driven fantasy that it sometimes has been (for me).

My second comment drives home the fact that I do really enjoy the first 8 or 9 issues, so much so that I think they would make a really awesome movie. I would love it if this happened.

Thanks for reading,
Steve
Townsville, Australia

Another letter from someone who doesn't care for the mystical bent of some issues -- but doesn't seem intent on dropping the book or accusing anyone of philosophical facism. Thanks, Steve.

Imaginary Lines,

Wow, what a great issue. I've been waiting for Sophie to go after Barbara. You surpassed all my expectations with this issue and it's just the beginning! I can't wait to see what's next. :)

J.H. and Mick blew me away once again. They never cease to amaze me. And Jeromy's coloring is THE best on the stands.

Chuck McKinney
New York, NY

P.S. BIRD IS THE WORD

Yes, it certainly is.

To Whom It May Concern:

It seems I am reading each new issue of PROMETHEA a couple of times before I can get around to reading anything else once. Despite bringing high expectations to each new issue, I'm always impressed by each page. I can't get over that issue 12 is actually one large panel. The artists have outdone themselves. Again. Not an easy feat.

Of all of Mr. Moore's new works, it seems that this is the book that he is most personally invested in. I used to work at Golden Apple in Los Angeles and every person that I had recommended PROMETHEA to returned for more. Even folks that did not usually read comics. PROMETHEA seems able to change a person's ideas about what comics are, and what they can be.

Best,
Gerry Duggan

Issue 11 was great fun. What's better than intelligent goo attacking a city on New Year's Eve? The cover was great, and the "widescreen" format was a refreshing change. Let me add my voice to the many who want to see a Five Swell Guys book, even if it is just a one-shot. Those characters are begging to be explored and promoted further. Also, where is my Weeping Gorilla comic?

Issue 12, on the other hand, was indeed a reading journey. I can't remember the last time it took me that long to read a comic book. The art, however...WOW! This is possibly the most intriguing art in PROMETHEA to date.

But wait! Here comes issue 13! This is only the second time I've seen Tantric sex in a comic book, and this version was the better of the two. It was wonderful to see erotica so nicely done in a fairly mainstream book. I highly commend you for publishing it. Stories like this just show the high quality of craftsmanship and innovation at your company. Bravo!

Nik Havert
Writer, hard worker,
Renaissance man

What *is* better than intelligent goo on New Year's Eve? We're hard-pressed to answer that one.

NEXT ISSUE:

Elastagirl makes a comeback, and a journey continues, in "Mercury Rising!"